

## The Timpanogos Valley

Of all the vales of Utah there's one I love the best  
Watered by Timpanogos stream and near the Wasatch crest.  
Though high up in the mountains and covered oft with snow  
I love its rugged canyons and the peaceful vale below.  
I love these grand old mountains that round this valley stand  
The cold and sparkling fountains that cool the thirsty land  
The rich and fertile valley, its crops of grain and hay  
The green grass on the hillsides in April and in May.  
I came here in my boyhood, my age was then fifteen  
Like others I had crossed the plains with plodding slow ox teams  
To gather up to Zion, the dear land of the free.  
For sixty years I've lived here and led a happy life  
T'was here I grew to manhood; T'was here I won my wife  
It was here we raised our family, our dearest girls and boys.  
It was here I've made my dearest friends and had my greatest joys.  
It is here my dear old mother lies, my dearest Mary too  
Three of my own dear children and many friends I knew.  
And when my time on earth is done, it's here I want to rest  
Beneath these grand old mountains near those I love the best.

--William Lindsay  
January 18, 1923

(Put together by Phyllis Van Wagoner and Virginia Christensen.)